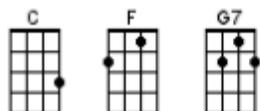


# Oh My Darlin', Clementine

American Folk Ballad circa 1860's

11 10 23



P1

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon  
Exca-[C]vatin' for a [G7] mine  
Lived a [F] miner, forty-[C]niner  
And his [G7] daughter, Clemen-[C]tine

Light she [C] was and like a fairy  
And her [C] shoes, were number [G7] nine  
Herring [F] boxes without [C] topses  
Sandals [G7] were for Clemen-[C]tine

## CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'  
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine  
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever  
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

Drove she [C] ducklings to the water  
Ev'ry [C] mornin' just at [G7] nine  
Hit her [F] foot against a [C] splinter  
Fell in-[G7]to the foamin' [C] brine

Ruby [C] lips above the water  
Blowin' [C] bubbles soft and [G7] fine  
But a-[F]las, I was no [C] swimmer  
Neither [G7] was my Clemen-[C]tine

## CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'  
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine  
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever

So he's [G7] now with Clemen-[C]tine

P2

In my [C] dreams she still doth haunt me  
Robed in [C] garments soaked with [G7] brine  
Then she [F] rises from the [C] waters  
And I [G7] kiss my Clemen-[C]tine

How I [C] missed her, how I missed her  
How I [C] missed my Clemen-[G7]tine  
'Til I [F] kissed her little [C] sister  
And for-[G7]got my Clemen-[C]tine

**CHORUS:**

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'  
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine  
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever  
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]↓

